

FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

WITH THE ODDS OF 4 TO 1 AGAINST HIM BRADDOCK BEAT PETE LATZO SO BADLY THAT PETE WAS OUT OF BOXING FOR SOME TIME.



A WEEK BEFORE HIS FIGHT WITH THE SENSATIONAL TUFFY GRIFFITHS, BRADDOCK SPRAINED HIS ANKLE. IT LOOKED A QUINCH FOR GRIFFITHS--



JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



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UNIVERSE.COM

FISHER'S HISTORY OF BOXING

WITH THE ODDS OF 7 TO 1 AGAINST HIM, BRADDOCK FACED THE GREAT TUFFY GRIFFITHS—WHO THOUGHT HIM A SET-UP—



BUT A STIFF LEFT SENT TUFFY BACK ON HIS HEELS—

THEN BRADDOCK HAMMERED THE WESTERNER WITH RIGHTS AND LEFTS—WHAM!! A RIGHT TO THE JAW PUT GRIFFITHS ON THE CANVAS, AND THE REFEREE STOPPED IT—



ALL THE SCRIBES HAD IT GRIFFITHS TO WIN EASY—BOY—DID I GO FOR A SOCKFUL!! I PUT MINE ON BRADDOCK!

JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER



I HOPE KNOBBY'S AWRIGHT. THAT'S TERRIBLE, HIM WEARIN' LADIES CLOSE TIGHT IN. HE SAID HE WOULD BE SITTING NEAR OUR CORNER.



WHEW!! WHAT A CLOSE SHAVE!! THAT FOOL COP LIFTIN' ME VEIL!! * WHEW *



-AN' DRIVE LIKE THE DEVIL!! I GOTTA SEE TH' MAIN BOUT!! YES MAM ???



QUIT YER SHOVIN'!! MEBBE YAD LIKE A SOCK IN TH' KISSER!! BEG YOUR PARDON LADY???



I AINT SEEN NO SIGN OF WALSH YET. HE'LL NEVER GET IN HERE—I'LL CHUCK HIM OUT ON HIS HEAD!!



SO—I WOULDN'T GIT IN EH?? WHAT WAS THAT?? OH—SOME-BODY GIVIN' A FIGHTER THE BERRIES!



DO YOU MIND MY CIGAR? NO—I LOVE 'EM. I MEAN MY HUSBAND SMOKES THEM—DON'T MIND ME, BUDDY.



AHEM—M—THERE HE IS—RIGHT BACK OF US. HE SAID YOUSE SHOULD WATCH 'IM FER SIGNALS. LADIES AN' GENTS—



BRFSK—HOW DO YOU DO, MISS JONES—TELL JOE T'MOVE AROUND MORE—TELL 'IM T'KEEP HIS LEFT HIGHER, NO MIXIN' IT!!



WOULD YOU LIKE A SODA MISS? NO THANKS—WHY DON'T HE KEEP MOVIN' FASTER!!



I SEE YOU KNOW PALOOKA'S MANAGER—QUITE A FAN EN? OH YEA-H-H—WHY DIDN'T HE BRING A HOOK OVER—TH' SAP—WIDE OPEN!!



ARE YOU COMFORT-ABLE MISS SMITH? LUSSEN SAP THAT ROUND WAS PUNK!! TELL 'IM T'MOVE THEM DOGS! SWAN!!

CONTINUED

Follow Joe Palooka in the April issue—On sale March 2nd

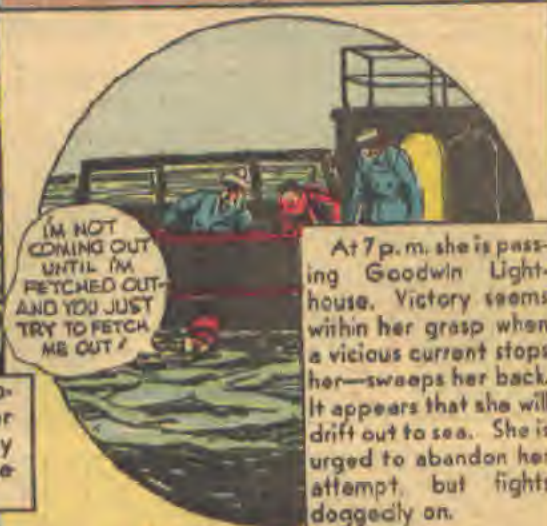
THEY'RE STILL TALKING

About
Gertrude
Ederle's
Conquest of
the English
Channel

On Aug. 6, 1926, a 19-year-old American girl announces she is about to attempt the man-killing 20-mile swim from Cape Gris Nez, France, across the English channel to England. Now her body is greased heavily with olive oil, petroleum jelly, lard and other greases to keep it from absorbing water.



Miles out—her powerful stroke is serving her well—photographers and movie cameramen take pictures of her greased body as it glides, gleaming, through the cold gray waters. Reporters wait to flash news of her great feat to the world.



IM NOT COMING OUT UNTIL IM FETCHED OUT—AND YOU JUST TRY TO FETCH ME OUT!

At 7 p.m. she is passing Goodwin Lighthouse. Victory seems within her grasp when a vicious current stops her—sweeps her back. It appears that she will drift out to sea. She is urged to abandon her attempt, but fights doggedly on.



The grease gone from her body—chilled to the bone, but victorious—she wades out upon the English shore and steps into the glow of lights. Warm blankets are held out to her. A woman has swum the channel.



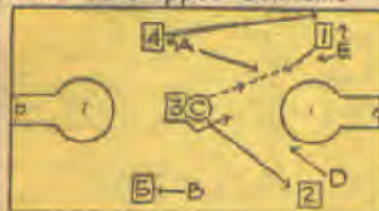
Honored for her tremendous feat in England, Germany and in America, Gertrude Ederle now lives quietly in New York City.

NED BRANT By BOB ZUPPKE

CARTER BEATS COLERAINE, 31 TO 27!



How Ned Stopped Coleraine



As the play starts Coleraine's No. 1 passes ball to No. 1 and starts behind Carter's C to get into the clear. No. 8 starts in behind No. 1, so C has no chance to guard No. 1. But C calls to D, who shifts and guards 1. C guards No. 2. E covers No. 1 until he sees No. 2, 4 may receive No. 1's pass. His first shift to A, who guards No. 1 while E shifts to No. 4, and Coleraine's passing circuit is stopped cold.



PHI
BETA
DELTA

— COLLEGE FRATERNITIES —

FOUNDED AT COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY APRIL 4, 1912 BY EIGHT STUDENTS. EMINENT ALUMNI --- LOUIS B. MAYER, VICE PRES. OF M-G-M PICTURES CORP., JUSTICE LEOPOLD CALVIN GLASS, PENNSYLVANIA SUPREME COURT.

NED BRANT By BOB ZUPPKE



LOSING A BALL GAME IS NO DISGRACE, BUT DON'T LET IT EVER BE SAID THAT A CARTER TEAM DOESN'T FIGHT! WE'RE GOING OUT THERE THIS HALF AND WIN OR LOSE, GIVE 'EM A BATTLE!



LISTEN GANG - WE'RE GOING TO KEEP STATE BUSIER THAN A TATTOO ARTIST WHEN THE FLEETS IN!

LET'S WIN A GAME FOR RED LIGHT, BOYS!



CARTER, WEAKENED BY THE LOSS OF RED LIGHT, IS READY FOR THE FINAL HALF - THE BALL GOES UP - STATE GETS THE TIP - BLUDGEON BREAKS UP THE PLAY - IT'S A FOUR-MAN RUSH BY CARTER - THEY'RE CLOSING IN - THEY SCORE!



NICE SHOT, BIG BOY!

LET'S GET SOME MORE!



BUT NOW THIS CARTER TEAM IS FIGHTING! BLUDGEON TAKES THE TIP - IT GOES TO ENNIS - TO WALSH - BACK TO BLUDGEON - TO HOLSTROM - THEY SCORE AGAIN!



WHAT'S THE IDEA OF TAKING TIME OUT?

TO BREAK CARTER'S STRIDE - THEY'RE GOING THROUGH US LIKE A COUGH THROUGH A CONCERT HALL!



ONLY A MINUTE LEFT! HEY! BLUDGEON'S REELING! WHAT HIT HIM?

LOOKS LIKE HE'S EXHAUSTED - SO ARE THE OTHERS - IN YOU GO STOUT, MICEL, OLDHAM, WARD, STARK!



I GOTTA - GO BACK - IN - COACH - THOSE - GUYS - CAN'T BEAT US!

SIT DOWN - CARTER ISN'T AN ATHLETIC MILL THAT TURNS OUT NOTHING BUT VICTORIES!



THE TIMER HAS HIS PISTOL OUT - THERE IT GOES! THE GAME'S OVER AND HERE'S SOMETHING NEW - THE CROWD IS CHEERING THE LOSING TEAM, THE GREATEST I EVER SAW - CARTER COLLEGE!



DICTIONARY READY? WITH RED LIGHT, THEIR BRILLIANT TEAM - MATE, HELPLESS IN THE HOSPITAL - COACH NED BRANT'S COURAGEOUS BASKETBALLERS FOUGHT THEIR VERY HEARTS OUT TO WIN FOR HIM, BUT LOST TO STATE, 21 TO 20



WILL RED BE ABLE TO PLAY IN THE GAME AGAINST BRULE, NED?

I DOUBT IT, FAY, AND IF HE ISN'T, CARTER MIGHT JUST AS WELL KISS THE CONFERENCE TITLE GOODBYE!



SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON

— COLLEGE FRATERNITIES —

FOUNDED MARCH 9, 1856 AT ALABAMA UNIVERSITY BY EIGHT STUDENTS. EMINENT ALUMNI -- JACK HOLT AND CONRAD NAGEL, MOVIE ACTORS, ROBERT TYRE JONES, GOLFER, RUDY VALLEE, FED. JUDGE ARTHUR J. TUTTLE, MICHIGAN

NED BRANT

By BOB ZUPPKE

ILLUSTRATED BY L. W. GIBBY

NOW THAT RED'S GETTING ALONG, SHOTGUN, I WANT TO SEE THAT HIGH SCHOOL GAME - SOME GREAT KIDS -

I GET IT, NED - YOU WANT TO SIT QUIETLY AND WATCH - WELL, SLIP ON THESE DARK GLASSES

TWO, PLEASE

WE WON'T SIT TOGETHER - I'LL TELL EVERYONE YOU'RE HOME IN BED

SEE THAT FELLOW WITH THE DARK GLASSES? IT'S NED BRANT IN DISGUISE!

IT IS? C'MON, GIRLS!

COACH BRANT - WILL YOU AUTOGRAPH THIS FOR ME?

MAY I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH, TOO, COACH?

COACH BRANT? AUTOGRAPH? BUT - AREN'T YOU MISTAKEN?

OH NO - SHOTGUN! SHELDOON TOLD US IT WAS YOU

SHOT - WELL I'LL BE -

THAT'S BRANT OVER THERE WHERE THE CROWD IS COLLECTING

LET'S ANKLE OVER, GIRLS!

WE'D BETTER GET BACK HERE SO WE WON'T BLOCK PEOPLE'S VIEW

LISTEN, YOU BIG STRONG MAN - WILL YOU AUTOGRAPH THIS PLANK CHECK FOR ME?

HEY - I'VE JUST GOT TIME TO CATCH THE TRAIN, NED!

YOU'RE GOING TO CATCH SOMETHING ELSE FIRST!

IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO LEAVE TOWN, I'D SPEND THE REST OF THE NIGHT HAMMERING ON YOUR RIBS!

IF YOU RUIN ME SO I CAN'T SCOUT THEM - AND WERE STILL WITHOUT RED LIGHT - YOU'LL BE HANDING BRULE THE CONFERENCE TITLE!

REMEMBER, I'M ESPECIALLY INTERESTED IN PERSONAL CHARACTERISTICS OF THE BRULE PLAYERS!

I'LL BRING BACK EVERYTHING BUT THEIR REACTION TO A SCREAM IN THE ALLEY AT MIDNIGHT!



PHI MU DELTA

— COLLEGE FRATERNITIES —
FOUNDED MARCH, 1913 -- GROWING OUT OF THE NATIONAL ORGANIZATION OF COMMON CLUBS. MOTHER CHAPTERS WERE THOSE AT CONNECTICUT AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE AND NEW HAMPSHIRE AND VERMONT STATE UNIVERSITIES.

NED BRANT

By BOB ZUPPKE

BRANT'S A M. O. P. E. N.

BRULE IS PILING UP A LEAD. COACH

AFTER WHAT YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH—A PULSE OF A MACHINE GUN AND A TEMPERATURE OF A HOT TAMALE, YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE ON THE BENCH, RED!



THAT CARTER TEAM DOESN'T LOOK RIGHT TO ME!

| BRULE II | POSITION | CARTER IS! |
|-------------|----------|--|
| Phillips | FORWARD | DO YOU SUPPOSE COACH BRANT WILL SEND IN RED LIGHT TO GIVE HIS TEAM FROM A BEATING? |
| 10 Dulinaky | FORWARD | |
| 6 Ross | CENTER | |
| 21 Snyder | GUARD | Holstrom |
| 19 Lowe | GUARD | Zech 28 |



The conference title is in the balance—the crowd is angered at him—but Brant lets his team lose rather than send the convalescent Red Light into the game.



KAPPA SIGMA

— COLLEGE FRATERNITIES —

FOUNDED AT UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA, DECEMBER 10, 1869, BY FIVE YOUNG MEN THERE. EMINENT ALUMNI--- LOWELL THOMAS, EXPLORER, GEORGE JEAN NATHAN, AUTHOR, BENJAMIN C. DEY, LAWYER.

Ned Brant is continued in the April issue—On sale March 2nd

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS by JOHN HIX

THE "TOY WAR"

A "SPORTING CHANCE" OF WINNING FREEDOM FROM SACRIFICE BY AZTEC PRIESTS WAS GIVEN CAPTURED TLASCALAN WARRIORS OF MEXICO... USING ONLY TOY SWORDS AND SHIELDS, THEY FOUGHT FOR LIBERTY OR DEATH AGAINST FULLY ARMED AZTECS!

THE SERIO-COMIC COMBAT CLIMAXED AN ANNUAL, ONE-DAY WAR BETWEEN THE PEOPLES TO SECURE HUMAN SACRIFICES!



MONSTER OF FLIGHT..

THE PREHISTORIC PTERANODON HAD A WING SPREAD OF 21 FEET AND WAS EQUIPPED WITH A RUDDER ON ITS HEAD..

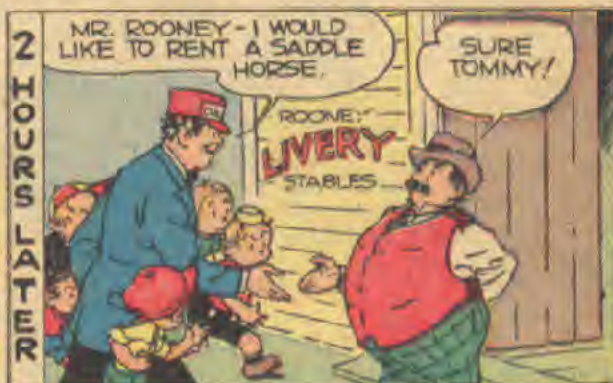


...ITS WINGS WERE SO CLUMSILY CONSTRUCTED IT COULD ONLY TAKE OFF FROM THE EDGES OF CLIFFS

A BUNGALOW WAS ORIGINALLY A "BENGAL HUT" (FROM THE HINDU, "BANGLA.")



CPT. ERNST LEHMANN, COMMANDER OF THE "HINDENBURG" HAS FLOWN IN OVER 100 DIFFERENT ZEPPELINS, MAKING MORE THAN 1500 FLIGHTS



LALA PALOOZA

Reprinted with permission

BY RUBE GOLDBERG

SS-I WONDER IF THEY'LL GET ON TO OUR BIDDING SIGNALS?

LALA PALOOZA BY RUBE GOLDBERG



Lala Palooza

Registered U.S. Patent Office

THANKS VINCENT,
FOR RIGGING UP
THIS ARRANGEMENT
TO KEEP THE
FLOWERS
FRESH!

I BROUGHT
ALONG A
PAIR OF
CLIPPERS
IN CASE
THEY NEED
PRUNING!!

LALA PALOOZA BY RUBE GOLDBERG



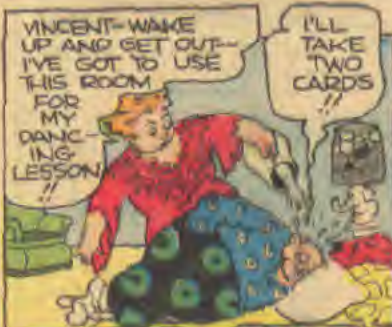
LALA PALOOZA

Registered U. S. Patent Office

LALA TOLD ME TO GET AN ALARM CLOCK SO I GOT ONE WITH A RUBBER BELL THAT WON'T DISTURB MY SLEEP!!



LALA PALOOZA BY RUBE GOLDBERG



VINCENT--WAKE UP AND GET OUT-- I'VE GOT TO USE THIS ROOM FOR MY DANCING LESSON!!

I'LL TAKE TWO CARDS!!



HIVES--BRING IN THE BIG-GONG, THAT ONE THAT NAPOLEON RANG TO WAKE UP HIS ARMY BEFORE A BATTLE!!!



THAT OUGHT TO WAKE HIM UP!!

BONG



MADAM--I'M AFRAID IT'S NO USE--MY ARM IS WORN OUT!!

TELL ARISTOPOLIS TO BRING SOME KINDLING WOOD!!



MADAM--YOU WANT FROM KINDLINGS??

BUILD A FIRE UNDER VINCENT'S FEET PLEASE--



I NO UNDERSTAND-- IF YOU WANT FOR TO COOK FEET, WHY NOT BETTER COOK FINE, DELICIOUS PIG'S FEET?



OW!! HIS SOCKS ARE BURNED OFF AND HE'S STILL ASLEEP!



BOYS-- I GUESS YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO THROW HIM OUT!!

WHY DIDN'T WE DO THAT AT FIRST?



I'M THE NEW DANCING TEACHER-- DO YOU KNOW WHO SENT FOR ME?

WHY-- ER-- ME!!



ONE-- TWO-- ONE-- TWO--

OFF THE RECORD

by
Ed. Reed



"I TELL YOU SMITH, THESE NEW CARS CERTAINLY ARE DURABLE AND POWERFUL"



"THERE HAVE BEEN TWO DIVORCE CASES, AND RIGHT WITHIN VIEW OF THIS WINDOW!"



"PROFESSOR, I'M GETTING TIRED OF NOTHING BUT RABBIT STEW!"



IT SANK.!!



PUZZLE PHUN

THE - COLOR TWINS.

ALL THE COLOR OF THE ORIENT IS DEPICTED IN THIS SCENE OF A JAVA TEMPLE DANCE



MORE PHUN WITH -



SHADO-GRAPHS.



CAN YOU ASSEMBLE THESE FOUR PIECES TO FORM THE THE LETTER T ?

THE THREE CATS ARE EXCITED BY A PROSPECTIVE MEAL - JUST FOLLOW THE DOTS.



PARTY PHUN

TO MAKE THIS PIG MASK - USE A LARGE PAPER BAG TO FIT OVER YOUR HEAD WHEN OPENED. DRAW THE PIG'S HEAD AND COLOR IT. CUT THE HOLES FOR THE EYES. AND YOU HAVE A SWELL PARTY MASK.



HAWKS OF THE SEAS BY Willis Rea

THE HAWK IS DISCOVERED BY THE MUTINEERS WHEN HIS SLEEVE ROLLS UP AND REVEALS A TATTOOED SYMBOL ON HIS WRIST--A BROWN OVAL CIRCLING A RED 'M'.

IN THE STRUGGLE THAT ENSUES, THE SLEEVE CUFF ON THE WRIST OF THE STRANGE DOCTOR ROLLS BACK AND A TATTOOED EMBLEM IS REVEALED TO THE SAILORS' EYES.....



WITH A CRY OF FEAR, THE MUTINEER DROPS HIS KNIFE AND LEAPS BACK--

--TH--THE HAWK!!
LOR' HAVE MERCY ON ME--
I DIDN'T KNOW--



STOP YOUR WHIMPERING -- MY ONLY INTEREST IS TO GET TO INAGUA AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE -- GET ABOUT YOUR DUTIES, I'LL TAKE CHARGE HERE --



RETURN YOUR DRUNKEN CAPTAIN TO HIS OWN CABIN AND CONTINUE AS BEFORE -- THE FIRST MATE WILL TAKE HIS PLACE -- WE MUST GET TO INAGUA AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE -- ABOVE ALL LET NO ONE KNOW WHO I AM -- I WILL BE IN MY CABIN IF YOU WANT ME



Y-YES -- AND OUR PLANS FOR MUTINY ARE DONE WITH -- WE'LL BE PEACEFUL --



--OH, DOCTOR-- WAS THE MUTINY CEASED ABOVE DECK? HAVE THE MEN BEEN SUBDUED??



YES, ALL IS WELL AGAIN -- THE CAPTAIN WAS A BIT DRUNK --



-- YOU -- YOU LOOK VERY FAMILIAR IN THIS LIGHT -- I AM NOW POSITIVE THAT I HAVE SEEN YOU BEFORE -- YOUR VOICE --

YES -- YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT, YOU HAVE SEEN ME BEFORE -- I -- I CAN NO LONGER KEEP UP THIS DECEPTION -- PERHAPS IF I REMOVE --



THESE SPECTACLES -- WHICH ARE REALLY USELESS --



AND THIS MUSTACHE AND HIS WHICH I DON'T NEED --



THE HAWK! -- I -- I -- THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE ALIVE -- HOW CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME?



-- WITH YOU IN MY ARMS, MY DEAR -- I COULD FORGIVE ANYTHING YOU DID --

LAND HO!!
ALL HANDS ON DECK LOOK ALIVE THERE, LADS





LAND!

INAGUA AT LAST -- BUT RIDING AT ANCHOR IN A FINE FIGHTING VESSEL, IS "SLAVE" CARLOS -- WHO WITH HIS CREW HAVE TAKEN POSSESSION OF THE HARBOR -- TAKING ALL SHIPS THAT ENTER -- AND IN THE SHIP'S CABIN --



SLAVE TRADER? -- YES -- YES -- A PROFITABLE BUSINESS --

YES, CARLOS ESPECIALLY WHEN WE HAVE BUYERS -- WEALTHY ONES -- AND VERY INFLUENTIAL ENT --



-- CARLOS -- A LITTLE SLOPPY OFF STARBOARD -- MAKING FOR THE HARBOR --

-- GOOD! WAIT 'TIL SHE'S CLOSER THEN BOARD HER AND -- AHEM -- COLLECT OUR USUAL TAX -- BRING THOSE WHO DARE RESIST TO ME!



YES -- THE SLAVE BUSINESS IS A MOST PROFITABLE ONE -- AND TOGETHER WE WILL PROSPER -- THERE IS ONLY ONE THING -- THE HAWK!



-- SLOWLY AS THE DREADED NAME MAKES ITS IMPRESSION, CARLOS SITS UP! -- HIS FACE A MASK --

THE HAWK!!



-- TELL ME MORE -- I AM NOW KEENLY INTERESTED -- YOU SEE THE HAWK AND I HAVE MET BEFORE -- YES -- GO ON!



WELL, THE HAWK IS THE LEADER OF A BAND WHO HAS BEEN A CONSTANT ANNOYANCE TO SLAVE TRADERS -- ODIOUS ENOUGH, THEY WILL ATTACK AND CAPTURE A SLAVE LADEN VESSEL AND SET ALL THE SLAVES FREE -- SOME SILLY CODE OF THEIRS -- THAT IS WHY I NEED YOUR AID -- WITH YOUR MEN YOU WILL DRIVE HIM OFF, GIVING US THE FREEDOM OF THE SEAS!



-- MEANWHILE BACK ON THE LITTLE VESSEL -- THE HAWK AND THE PRINCESS -- REALIZE THAT THEIR JOURNEY HAD ENDED AND THEY MUST PART ONCE MORE --



PARTING WOULD BE MUCH EASIER IF I WERE TO KNOW THAT YOU WOULD GIVE UP THIS LIFE OF ENDLESS DANGER -- CONDEMNED BY THE AUTHORITIES AND FEARED BY OUTLAWS -- AND FOR WHAT? WHY THIS ENDLESS ADVENTURE THIS LIFE OF DANGER?

I -- I CANNOT ANSWER THAT NOW -- PERHAPS SOMEDAY --



BUT -- NOW -- WHY -- P -- THAT WILL HAVE TO WAIT -- RIGHT NOW I AM GOING TO GET YOU ASHORE -- I'LL HAVE A DORY LOWERED -- GET YOUR CLOAK AND MEET ME AT THE DOCK



CARLOS IS SOMEWHERE NEAR HERE -- AND IF I KNOW HIM, HE'LL BE BOARDING EVERY SHIP ENTERING INAGUA -- WITH THE RUBY IN YOUR POSSESSION IT WOULD BE FOOLHARDY FOR YOU TO STAY ABOARD



SILENTLY THE LITTLE BOAT SIPS THROUGH THE NIGHT UNNOTICED...



—YOU HAVE A MISSION TO FULFILL—BRING YOUR RUBY BACK TO YOUR KINS AS HE COMMISSIONED YOU—I WILL RETURN TO MY PURPOSE—PERHAPS SOMEDAY WE WILL MEET AGAIN—

I'M SURE WE WILL ADIEU!



ADIEU—SHE'S GONE—LIKE A PLEASANT DREAM—YES, WE'LL MEET AGAIN—I'M SURE OF IT NOW—AND WHO KNOWS THINGS MAY BE VERY DIFFERENT



—BUT FOR THE PRESENT I HAVE WORK TO DO—CLAW CARLOS AND I HAVE A LITTLE MATTER TO SETTLE BETWEEN US—



THE BLUE BOAR INN—A WATERFRONT TAVERN, A HAVEN AND HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL THE NOTORIOUS CHARACTERS WHO COME TO INAGUA.



UNNOTICED BY THE CROWD, THE HAWK ENTERS THE INN, AND MAKES HIS WAY TO A SEAT.



GET ME SOME WARM FOOD, AND A POT OF HOT ALE

AY, SIR, THAT I WILL



AY, ME HEARTY—I HEARD IT ALL—CARLOS WAS TALKIN' TO MORGAN, THE SLAVE TRADER—THEY'RE GOING INTO THE SLAVE TRADIN' BUSINESS—

IN THE NEXT STALL, THEIR TONGUES LOOSENED BY DRINK, SIT TWO SAILORS—



—AND NOW WE'LL BE SHIPPING FOR AFRICA, AGAIN—DAKAR, HE SAID, THEY HAVE A BIG CARGO OF THEM BLACKS—HUSKY ONES FROM DJILIANA COUNTRY



SUDDENLY, THE DOOR OPENS AND FLUTH ENTERS THE SACKY ROOM, HIS EYES SEARCHING FOR A FAMILIAR FACE—



AH—THERE HE IS—HIS EYES SIGNAL ME, I MUST BE CAREFUL



—AND WE HAVE THE MEN WAITING IN A LONGBOAT, WE—AH—BORROWED—

GOOD—I AM READY TO GO—I HAVE SOME VERY VALUABLE INFORMATION—



-LET US GO-I DON'T LIKE THIS PLACE IT'S FILLED WITH CARLOS' MEN-

YES-IF I AM RECOGNIZED WE WILL BE IN FOR A WARM RECEPTION-



HIS WORDS FORM A PROPHECY, AS ONE OF THE DRUNKEN SAILORS SUDDENLY RECOGNIZES THEIR FOE, THE HAWK!!

HO! WHOM HAVE WE HERE? THE HAWK!!



OH-OH--THEY'VE SEEN US-- AND WITH A PRICE ON YOUR HEAD TOO!!-- WE'LL NEVER ESCAPE ALIVE--LET'S RUN FOR IT--

NO, FLUTH--WAIT!



YES--GENTLEMEN, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU? YOU LOOK SURPRISED--

"--NONE OF YER FANCY TALK--I KNOW YOU--YER THE HAWK--AND WE'RE TAKIN' YOU TO CARLOS--AND GET OUR BOUNTY FOR YOUR CAPTURE



--A BOUNTY FOR MY CAPTURE, P-- YOU ARE FORTUNATE TO FIND YOUR QUARRY SO EASILY--BUT, I SUPPOSE I RESIST?



-- THEN WE WILL CUT YOUR THROAT-- WE ARE MANY AGAINST YOU-- AND CARLOS DOES NOT CARE WHETHER WE BRING YOU TO HIM DEAD, OR ALIVE!!



WHAT SHALL WE DO?--HE IS EARNEST--

YOU MUST ESCAPE AT ALL COSTS-- YOU KNOW MY PLANS-- RELAY THEM TO OUR MEN-- I WILL GIVE YOU THE SIGNAL FROM CARLOS' SHIP



HERE'S MY CUTLASS--

GOOD--I'LL HOLD THEM OFF WHILE YOU ESCAPE BY THE REAR DOOR--GOOD LUCK--



WITH A ROAR, THE MEN SURGE FORWARD--WAVING THEIR SWORDS, CLAIMING THE HAWK AS THEIRS.



UGLY FELLOWS-- AND SUCH POOR SWORDSMEN, TOO!

CONTINUED

Hawks of the Seas is continued in the April issue--On sale March 2nd





STRANGE AS IT SEEMS by JOHN HIX



DAVID GLASGOW

FARRAGUT

WAS A MIDSHIPMAN IN THE U.S. NAVY AT THE AGE OF 9 - WAS GIVEN COMMAND OF A SHIP AND CREW AT 11 AND THEN BECAME FIRST REAR-ADMIRAL, FIRST VICE-ADMIRAL AND FIRST ADMIRAL OF THE AMERICAN NAVY...



PRACTICALLY EVERY SOCIALLY IMPORTANT PERSON IN ENGLAND WALKED WITH A LIMP IN 1875... IN IMITATION OF THE PRINCESS OF WALES WHO HAD HURT HER KNEE



THE COMMON BLACKSNAKE IS SCIENTIFICALLY MISNAMED - IT IS CALLED "COLUBER CONSTRICTOR" BUT IS NOT A CONSTRICTOR



WILLIAM GAEHLER - of Pendleton O.C., New York, SINGLE-BLADE CANOE SPEED CHAMPION - PADDOLED 1/2 MILE IN 4 MIN. 5 1/2 SEC.

John Hix



TULIP FIELDS OF HOLLAND ARE MOWED DOWN WHEN IN FULL BLOOM!

THE BLOSSOMS SERVE ONLY AS HEALTH INDICATORS AND FERTILIZER FOR THE BULBS WHICH THE DUTCH EXPORT

THE CLOCK STRIKES

by
GEO. E. BRENNER

A
COMPLETE
STORY.

MAKING SURE HE WASN'T FOLLOWED, THE LONE FIGURE OF A MAN RAPS OUT A SIGNAL ON THE DOOR OF AN ISOLATED HOUSE, TWENTY MILES FROM THE HEART OF THE CITY---



SLIM!! -- WOT YOU DOIN' OUT HERE?

-SLICK!-- WHERE'S SLICK-



HE'S UPSTAIRS AN' HE'LL CUT YA HEART OUT FOR COMING OUT HERE--
--SUPPOSE YOU WAS TAILED?

I WASN'T-I MADE SURE OF DAT--



THE APPEARANCE OF SLIM BRINGS MIKE SPARRA, ALIAS SLICK, TO HIS FEET IN A RAGE--

SLIM!!! -- you--



--I TOLD YOU NOT TO COME OUT HERE UNLESS IT WAS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY-- YOU'LL BREAK MY ORDERS, EH-- WELL, FOR THAT YOU DIE,--I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S BOSS OF THIS OUTFIT--

WAIT A MINUTE-- YA FOOL-- LEMME TALK--



FOOL!-- WHY I'LL--

DON'T!-- READ DIS-





DAILY MAIL



NO. 17034

MONDAY 12 1937

THREE CENTS

CLYDE HOPE JR. KIDNAPPED. BANK PRESIDENT'S SON MISSING 48 HOURS.

**\$500,000 DEMANDED
FOR RELEASE.**

**LAST SEEN LEAVING CLUB
CEDAR AT MIDNIGHT.**



MISSING YOUTH.

**NOTE THREATENED
IMMEDIATE DEATH IF
POLICE ARE CALLED IN**

**SUSPECT SPARRA GANG
ACTIVE AGAIN AFTER
LONG HIDE-OUT.**

-WHY DIDN'T YOU
SHOW ME THIS IN
THE FIRST PLACE?

HOW COULD I--YOU
DIDN'T GIMME A
CHANCE---



-LET'S BUMP TH' KID
AN' SCRAM BEFORE
WE GET CAUGHT-

-YOU ALWAYS
WERE YELLOW,
BUTCH-- WHAT
SAY WE BUMP
YOU OFF AN'
WAIT-- EH?



NO---NO--
NOT THAT
SLICK--I'LL
STICK-

--OKAY-- WE'LL DO
THINGS AS WE HAD
PLANNED, ONLY
WE'LL WORK
FASTER-



-TAKE THIS NOTE AND
POST IT FROM THE CITY--
AN' STAY THERE UNLESS
SOMETHING NEW TURNS UP!

OKAY,
SLICK-



12 THE NOTE

LAST WARNING

HAVE \$500,000 IN 2 SMALL, UNMARKED
BILLS READY AT MIDNIGHT WEDNESDAY,
PACKED IN TWO BATTLE2-- RIDE
ALONE, ALONG SOUTH RIVER ROAD
UNTIL A CAR WITH BLINKING LIGHTS
APPROACHES-- PUT YOURS OUT AN'
STOP--- IF YOU AGAIN CALL THE
POLICE, AN' FAIL TO CARRY OUT
THESE ORDER2 YOU CAN EXPECT
A PACKAGE THRU THE MAIL2--
--IF YOU FAINT EASY DON'T
OPEN IT, IT MIGHT BE YOUR
SON'S HEAD-----

13

I THINK THAT WILL BRING
ACTION, MEN--AND IF
HE DOES NOTIFY THE
POLICE, THEY CAN RIDE
SOUTH RIVER ROAD ALL
NIGHT AND IT WOULD
NEVER LEAD THEM
HERE--NOW SCRAM--

YOU'RE A
SMOOTH ARTICLE,
ALRIGHT, SLICK--

OKAY--

14 AND AT THIS VERY MOMENT THE CLOCK
FINISHES READING THE STORY OF THE HOPE
KIDNAPPING---

SO--THE SPARRA GANG
IS ACTIVE AGAIN--HOPE,
--HOPE?--THAT NAME--
SOUNDS FAMILIAR--I'LL SEE
IF I HAVE ANYTHING IN MY
RECORDS--

15

--HOPE--THIS IS HE
ALRIGHT--BANK PRESIDENT,
--HMM--BANK CRASHED
IN TWENTYNINE-- NO
PAYMENTS MADE IN LAST
FOUR YEARS--WELL MR.
HOPE, WE'LL KILL TWO
BIRDS WITH THIS STONE!

16

AND
ONCE AGAIN
IN THE
GUISE OF
'SNOWY'
WINTERS,
THE CLOCK
LEARNS FROM
THE
UNDERWORLD
THE ADDRESSES
OF SPARRA'S
TWO
HENCHMEN--

--SUM HASN'T
BEEN SEEN FOR THE
LAST DAY OR SO---
WELL I HOPE I HAVE
BETTER LUCK AT
BUTCH'S PLACE--

17 ---AND HE HAS---

HE'S HOME--

ROOMS
TO LET

SO AS NOT TO HAVE THE CHARACTER OF SNOWY WINTERS AND THE CLOCK KNOWN AS THE SAME PERSON, THE CLOCK STEPS INTO A DARK ALLEY AND TAKES FROM HIS GRIP THE NATTY ATTIRE FOR WHICH HE IS MOST POPULARLY KNOWN--



YOU SHOULDN'T LEAVE YOUR GUN SO FAR OUT OF REACH, MY FRIEND-- IT ISN'T ANY GOOD TO YOU WHEN YOU NEED IT-- LET'S TALK-- WHERE ARE SPARRA AND SLIM HIDING OUT?



--JUST DUMB, MY SWEET, JUST DUMB-- COME NOW, TURN AROUND, YOUR HANDS PLEASE-- WE'RE GOING OUT TO MY PLACE-- ONE CAN'T HELP BUT GET CHATTY IN THE CONFINES OF MY TORTURE PIT---



BLINDFOLDED, SO THAT HE COULD NOT REVEAL THE LOCATION OF THE CLOCK'S SANCTUARY, BUTCH AND THE CLOCK ARE NOW INSIDE--

--SO YOU STILL REFUSE TO TALK-- WELL, I THINK THIS LITTLE LADY WILL BRING THE WORDS OUT OF YOU--

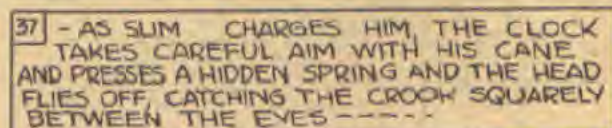
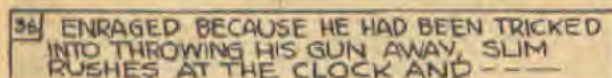


BACKED INTO THE COFFIN-LIKE APERTURE, THE DOOR STARTS TO CLOSE SLOWLY-----

--BUTCH, BEFORE I CLOSE THE DOOR-- THIS ONE GOES THRU TH' THROAT AND THE TWO TOP ONES-- THRU--







38 SLICK, THINKING ONLY OF HIS OWN SKIN, TRIES TO ESCAPE----



39 -- YOU'VE GOT A DATE WITH THE POLICE--



40 WITH SLICK AND SLIM FREED, THE CLOCK IS READY TO DEPART INTO THE NIGHT--



41 OH, THAT!--MAYBE I HAVE TAKING WAYS, --BUT IF YOU ASK CAPTAIN KANE, HE'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING TO YOU, I'M SURE-- AUREVOIR, MON AMI----



42 Dear Captain Kane:

If you will send a couple of men to 673 Mire Street, you will find "Butch" Jacobs anxiously awaiting their arrival. Then if you will go out to 1989 South Boulevard, you will find Mike "Slick" Sparra and "Slim" Bates. These three, as you probably know by now are the kidnapers of Clyde Hope Jr. -- If Hope Sr. should try to put you on my trail for taking the ransom money, ask him if he has forgotten about all those poor people (mostly laborers and old women) who lost their money when his bank crashed??? To date he has not even tried to make a payment to these old souls. Not knowing who these poor unfortunates are, I'm turning the five hundred thousand dollars over to various charities, as I'm quite sure some of these poor devils need help badly now and though they do not know it, they will be getting some of their money back in an indirect way.

Adios amigos!



PIRATES AHOY!..... BY CHARLES B. DRISCOLL

Captain Kidd, Who Was Never a Pirate

CAPTAIN KIDD was not a pirate.

I wish to start this tale of piracy and politics and cruel injustice with this simple and true statement, because I find that most people who write to me about pirates still believe that Captain Kidd was the greatest pirate of them all.

The truth about Captain Kidd has been known to historians and scholars for more than a century. In fact, the truth about the case was known to many of Kidd's contemporaries, and was handed down by them to their children. The evidence that clears Kidd of the charges of piracy that were made against him is now in the British museum, and has been for many rusty years.

Captain Kidd was railroaded to the gallows so that certain high politicians, including a colonial governor, several members of Parliament, and the King of England, might save their faces.

This terrible injustice was made possible by the suppression of evidence, perjury, subornation of perjury, bribery, malfeasance in office, judicial oppression, conspiracy, mutiny, piracy, and a long train of other black crimes, participated in by some of the "best people" of the time. There are few darker chapters in the history of modern man.

William Kidd was born in Greenock, Scotland, and was a seafaring person from boyhood. His reputation, up to the time of his ill-starred voyage under the auspices of politicians who framed him for their own advantage, was excellent, spotless, and beyond price. He was middle-aged and prosperous, living a happy life with his

wife in New York, and was the owner of a merchant sloop sailing between New York and whatever ports offered good cargo or a good market.

William the Third was King of England, exercising sovereignty over the American colonies. He was not a very notable king. I think he was a rogue and a villain. Certainly he consorted with scoundrels, and in his parliament were noble lords who did not scruple to go out after stolen goods. William wanted his share of the loot, too.

Lord Bellamont was Governor of New York, by appointment of King William. He was a politician with a very bad reputation at the time of this appointment, in 1695. He had been discharged from the job of treasurer and receiver general under Queen Mary, who called him impertinent. He had rather thoroughly disgraced himself in parliament by bringing unfounded and unsupported charges of treason against two reputable lords.

King William kicked this troublesome fellow upstairs by sending him to America to govern the stepchildren of the British Empire. There Lord Bellamont became acquainted with Robert Livingston, as false an aristocrat as ever strutted the streets of New York.

All the seas were full of pirates. Captains Tew, Ireland and Culliford were known to maintain pirate principalities on Madagascar and Johanna, off the African coast. It was common knowledge that these and other pirate kings had accumulated such magnificent treasure as might put to shame the imperial treasuries

of most of the nations then existing. All navigators and importers were afraid of these pirates, and all sea captains knew of their operations.

The pirates had preyed upon the world's commerce until they had actually become the world's richest citizens. Robert Livingston conceived the bril-



liant idea that the most profitable enterprise in history would be preying upon the pirates. He hastened to his friend, Governor Bellamont, with a proposition.

There was enough gold in Madagascar to make Bellamont and Livingston two of the world's richest inhabitants, without their undertaking the risk incident to regular piracy. They could hijack the pirates! A commercial proposition worthy of the best minds of Chicago's racketeer colony.

Of course, it would be necessary to get the consent of the King and the cooperation of some of the most powerful politicians in parliament. That would be easy. Simply split the swag with them. His Majesty was up to his neck in a war with France, and he needed money, and would not scruple to receive gold taken from pirates who had stolen it from honest merchants.

Livingston and Bellamont cooked up their scheme and took it to the King. William the Third was all for



it, provided he got his share of the loot.

But were Livingston and Bellamont and William going out aboard a ship to fight pirates in order to get their gold? No indeed! Colonel Livingston told His Majesty and the Lord Governor that he knew a certain thifty Scotch sea captain, one William Kidd, who knew all the pirates and all the sea-lanes, and was canny enough to appreciate an opportunity to make himself famous and vastly wealthy if

the proposition were put to him forcefully enough. This Captain Kidd was fifty-two years old or thereabouts, and was wealthy enough to be able to afford some little part in the enterprise himself. He had fought well for the King against the French in the West Indies, and bore an excellent reputation for bravery and probity.

It was agreed that this Captain Kidd would be just the man. Kidd had expressed himself as unwilling to go out after pirates now, as he wished to retire permanently from active seafaring. But Colonel Livingston thought that the Lord Bellamont might be able to induce Kidd to change his mind. Just a hint that unless Kidd should be willing to serve the King in the manner suggested the Governor would refuse to grant clearance to Kidd's sloop from the Port of New York, and the thing would be done.

When next Livingston approached Captain Kidd he had a concrete proposition to offer him. The King and some unnamed persons in high places desired Kidd to undertake the hijacking of the pirates, as a patriotic service.

NO, Captain Kidd was not interested in such an enterprise.

But what was he interested in?

In commerce, by means of his own peaceful sloop.

But of course the Captain realized that Lord Bellamont was interested in this proposed cruise against the pirates? That My Lord's heart was set upon having Kidd command the expedition? That if Kidd should refuse, the Governor would be constrained to stop his sloop in the river, and thus put Captain Kidd out of commerce for good and all?

In the end, Captain Kidd consented. How much better it would have been for him if he had let them stop the ship in the river, and tried to live by some less far-flung type of commerce

for the rest of his days!

Kidd then proposed a plan of action. The King should provide a fighting ship of the navy, with thirty or forty guns and a well-trained crew under naval discipline. Kidd would accompany the ship, and would point out to his Majesty's officers just where to find the pirates and their pelf.

Oh no! That would never do. Such a plan would leave no provision for a sharing of the loot among the Noble Lords and Colonel Livingston. It was already decided, Captain Kidd was informed, that a vessel was to be built especially for the enterprise. Kidd was to put up one-fifth of the cost. Livingston was to take a fifth share, and certain persons, very high in the realm, were to take the other three-fifths. King William was to have a share of his own, "just to show that he was behind the enterprise," but it isn't known whether His Majesty was asked to put up anything more than his royal decree, license and authority. King William hadn't any ships free from war duty, but he had plenty of parchment upon which to write proclamations and letters of marque and reprisal.

Forced into the undertaking against his will, Kidd tried to make the best of the situation. He wanted a good, sound ship, and a picked crew, well paid.

Both of these sound propositions were vetoed by the greedy conspirators. A half-seaworthy vessel was constructed, of bad materials, hastily flung together, and Kidd was informed that his men were not to be paid wages at all, but must work for shares in the loot. No captures, no pay. Good captures, fair pay.

Such an enterprise was doomed from the start.

Read "Captain Kidd Is Done To Death" in the April Issue, On Sale March 2nd.

BIG TOP

BY ED WHEELAN



BIG TOP

BY ED WHEELAN



Follow Big Top in the April issue—On sale March 2nd



JANE ARDEN

by Nancy Barrows and Russell E. Biss



JANE ARDEN

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JANE ARDEN

by Monte Harretti and Russell E. Ross



Jane Arden is continued in the April issue--On sale March 2nd

OFF THE RECORD

by
Ed. Reed



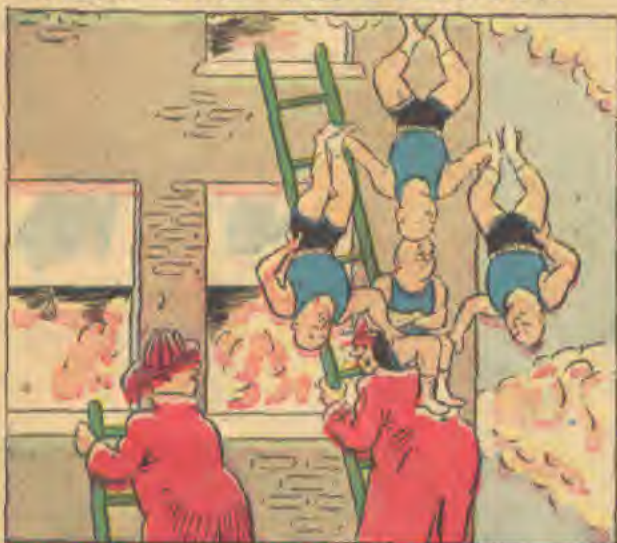
"THE BEARD WAS THE ONLY WAY OUT FOR WILBUR, HE BLUSHES EASILY!"



"MAYBE WE SHOULD'VE LET THEM TAKE THE BOOK OUT!"



"WHADD'YA MEAN HUNTING LICENSE, I SHOT IN SELF DEFENSE!!"



"JUST MY LUCK TO FIND A ROOM FULL OF ACROBATS!"



"LOOK--- ALGY IS PLAYIN' HOOPS WITH HIS PA'S NEW HALO!"

MODERN 'PLANES

HERE IS A FINE, MODERN, PRIVATE OR COMMERCIAL AIRPLANE, WHICH EMBODIES SPEED, SAFETY, COMFORT, AND BEAUTY. THIS SHIP IS KNOWN AS THE 'WACO' C-7, A FIVE PLACE JOB THAT CAN BE POWERED WITH EITHER OF SIX MOTORS RANGING FROM 225 TO 285 HORSEPOWER. WITH THE 285 ENGINE ITS SPEED REACHES 167 MILES AN HOUR AND IT WILL CLIMB 800 FEET IN ONE MINUTE. THE INTERIOR OF THE 'WACO' COMPARES FAVORABLY WITH THE FINEST AUTOMOBILE. IT HAS PLENTY OF CABIN SPACE AND LUXURIOUS FINISHINGS.

© III '34



BUILD THE FLASH



LES MARSHALL

HERE'S YOUR DREAM SHIP, PILOTS! IT'S A SWELL JOB.



USE THE ABOVE SCALE FOR FINDING MEASUREMENTS. THE RULE EQUALS 3" //

BALSA WOOD IS THE CHIEF PART OF THIS SOLID SCALE MODEL. CARVE THE FUSELAGE FROM A HARD BLOCK. CUT OUT THE COCKPIT OPENING AND SAND WELL. NEXT COME THE WINGS WHICH ARE IN TWO SECTIONS. TAIL UNITS ARE OF Y8 STOCK AND THEY ARE GLUED DIRECTLY TO THE BODY. DOUGHNUT WHEELS ARE USED ON THIS SHIP AND THEY MAY BE BUILT TO ROTATE OR FASTENED SOLIDLY TO THE STRUTS. GIVE THE MODEL THREE COATS OF ENAMEL, BEING SURE TO SAND THE FIRST TWO WHEN THE PAINT IS DRY.

HAPPY LANDINGS, MEN!!



TODDY

BY

GEORGE MARCOUX

THIS FIGHT IS FOR THE HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE FOLKS, MANY SEATS ARE TAKEN UP BY WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE--

THE BOYS IS IN THE RING NOW-- THEY'RE BEIN' WESED UP BY THE REFEREE--

THERE'S TH' BELL-- TH' CHAMP MISSES WITH A RIGHT AN' IS CLIPPED ON THE SHOULDER WITH A LEFT--

OH! THE CHAMP COMES BACK WITH A DEADLY RIGHT WHICH ROCKS THE CHALLENGER--

THE CHALLENGER COUNTERS WITH A LEFT T'HE BEAK WHICH KINDA THROWS THE CHAMP OFF GUARD--

-AN' THE CHAMP SAILS RIGHT BACK WITH LEFTS N' RIGHTS T' THE CHALLENGER'S MID-SECTION-- BOY, WHAT A FIGHT FOLKS, WHAT A FIGHT--

--BUT THE CHALLENGER WON'T QUIT-- HE COMES THROUGH THE CHAMP'S GUARD WITH A RIGHT ABOVE THE EYES--

-THE CHAMP COMES BACK WITH TERRIFIC LEFTS AN' RIGHTS T' THE CHALLENGER'S JAW-- WHATTA FIGHT!!

--AN' THERE'S TH' BELL FOR THE END OF THE ROUND-- WHATTA FIGHT FOLKS!!

--NOW TH' CHAMP'S IN HIS CORNER GETTIN' TH' CUTS ON HIS EYES FIXED UP--

ADHESIVE TAPE WOULD MAKE ANY CHAMP LOOK BAD ANYWAY!!

FLOSSIE

BY
ZERE

MOM'S BIRTHDAY IS SOON! I BETTER SEE WHAT I CAN GIVE HER!!

POP, BYE PARIS FROCK

THE PARIS

WHY DON'T WE PUT ALL OUR MONEY TOGETHER AN' GET HER SOMETHING SWELL

I WASN'T THINKING OF SPENDING THAT MUCH

POP-- YOU KNOW MOM'S BIRTHDAY IS COMING AND I WAS JUST THINKING--

WE'RE BOTH PAYIN' FOR THIS POP-- SO HERE'S MY FIFTY-- SIX CENTS

WE'RE BOTH PAYIN' FOR THIS POP-- SO HERE'S MY FIFTY-- SIX CENTS

WE'RE BOTH PAYIN' FOR THIS POP-- SO HERE'S MY FIFTY-- SIX CENTS

TODDY

By

GEORGE MARCOT

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I CAN'T OPEN MY MOUTH HOME NOW WITHOUT BEIN' SENT T BED!!

WELL-I GET WHAT I WANT IN MY HOUSE!

HERE'S MY HOME--NOW WATCH ME!!

MOM!! AINT EATIN' SOUP FOR LUNCH!!

ALL RIGHT DEAR--

I WANNA HUNK OF THAT CAKE NOW, MOM!!

IT MIGHT SPOIL YOUR LUNCH CLARENCE!

I WANT THE CAKE!!

ALL RIGHT--ALL RIGHT--

G-GOSH!!

SEE--NOTHIN' TO IT--I ALWAYS GET MY OWN WAY--

GUESS YOU GOT THE RIGHT IDEAR!

FROM NOW ON THINGS IS GONNA BE DIFF-ERENT WITH ME TOO!!

--BUT MY MOM'S DIFFERNT 'N CLARENCE'S--BUT I AINT GETTIN' YELLER--THINGS GOTTA CHANGE HERE!!

'COURSE I'LL BE MORE BROADMINDED 'N CLARENCE--SURE--

COME TODDY--LUNCH IS READY!!

COMIN' MOM!

MOM!! I AINT EATIN' SOUP FOR LUNCH!!

FLOSSIE

by ZERE



WHAT AM I BID ON THIS TWENTY-ONE STONE DIAMOND PIN?



TEN CENTS!!



WHO'LL START BIDDING ON THIS PERSIAN RUG?



TEN CENTS!!



THIS CHINESE VASE DATES FROM THE 13TH CENTURY--WHAT AM I BID?



TEN CENTS!!



!



5 NOTHING OVER 10 10

WELL--ANYWAY--NO ONE KIN BEAT ME TO IT HERE!!

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS by JOHN HIX



THE MOUNTAIN OF RAINBOW SNOW

ON MT. RAINIER, Wash., ARE FOUND PATCHES OF RED, YELLOW, GREEN, BLUE, PINK AND BLACK SNOW! DIFFERENT SPECIES OF ALGAE GROWING IN THE MOUNTAIN'S PERPETUAL SNOW REGIONS CAUSE THE "PATCHWORK SNOW" PHENOMENON WHICH IS MOST EVIDENT IN SPRING AND SUMMER

BIG BEN
HIS RUN MORE THAN 75 YEARS WITHOUT A BREAKDOWN... THE HUGE LONDON TIMEPIECE IS STOPPED ONLY ONCE EVERY 9 YEARS FOR OVERHAULING...

"L" FAMILY

MRS. LAURETTA MC MULLEN
MR. LLOYD E. MC MULLEN
AND LA VERNE
LLOYD M.
LEONARD
LELAND
LOWELL
LOLA AND
LYNNE.
THEIR CHILDREN LIVE IN OAKLAND, CAL.



TWO WHITE RATTLESNAKES WERE FOUND IN THE BERKSHIRE HILLS OF NEW ENGLAND... -Near Mt. Washington-

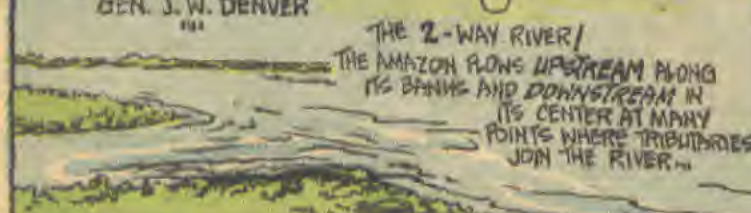


DENVER, COLORADO WAS NAMED AFTER A GOVERNOR OF KANSAS - GEN. J. W. DENVER



THE SAGO PALM OF THE EAST INDIES REQUIRES 10 YEARS TO BEAR FRUIT... THEN IMMEDIATELY DIES...

THE OLDER, THE BETTER... OH, HINDU BUTTER, IS KEPT AS LONG AS 100 YEARS BEFORE BEING USED...



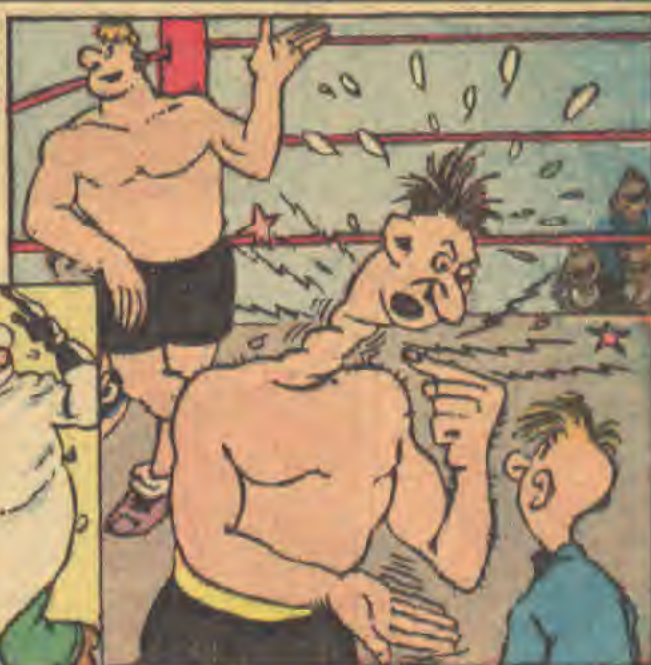
THE 2-WAY RIVER! THE AMAZON FLOWS UPSTREAM ALONG ITS BANKS AND DOWNSTREAM IN ITS CENTER AT MANY POINTS WHERE TRIBUTARIES JOIN THE RIVER...

THIS GENUINE JUNIOR GUITAR FOR YOU!

Don't let this opportunity pass you by. Now, it's your turn. Just send us your name and address. **SEND NO MONEY.** WE TRUST YOU WITH 50 pieces of broken glass to put in a packet. When you send \$1.00 enclosed and we will send you a genuine Junior Guitar and a free instruction book absolutely FREE. Write for yours NOW, & you'll want to do. Address: **SANCASTER COUNTY SEED COMPANY, Station 122, Fairbairn, Minnesota.**

OFF SIDE

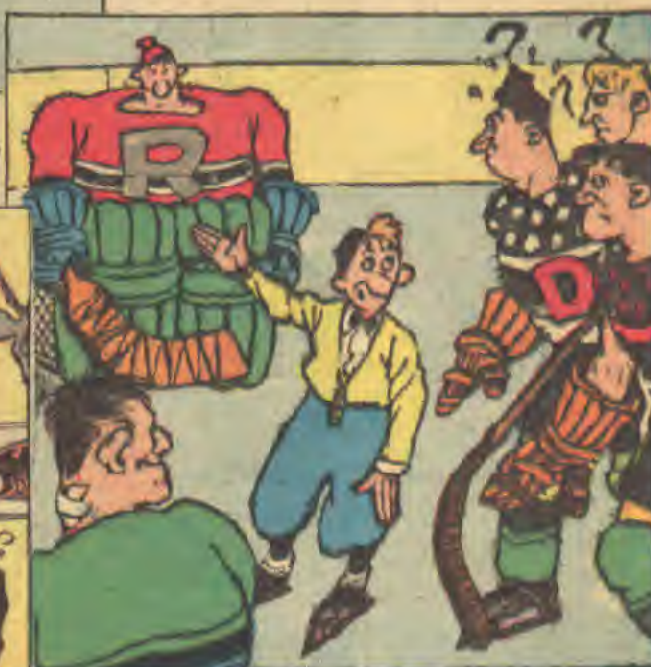
by
JO METZER



"ARE YOU GOING TO
STAND FOR HIS 'SWIVEL
CHAIR TWIST,' REF?"



"OUR SURGEONS LIMBER UP
A BIT BEFORE AN OPERATION."



"THEIR GOAL ??-- HE'S
STANDING RIGHT
IN FRONT OF
IT!!"



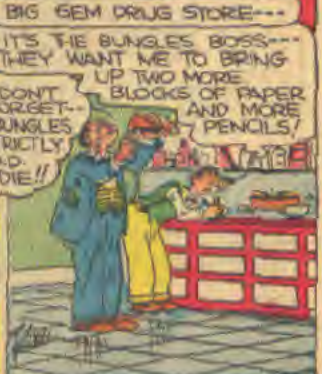
"THE IDEA STRUCK MY HUS-
BAND ON SPYING HIM IN THE JUNGLE."



THE BUNGLE FAMILY

Home Financing

By H. J. TUTHILL
CITY, MICHAEL BLOOM, INC. & C.





THE BUNGLE FAMILY

Full Weight Trouble

By H. J. TUTHILL





THE BUNGLE FAMILY

A Bad Evening for the Neighbors

By H. J. TUTTILL
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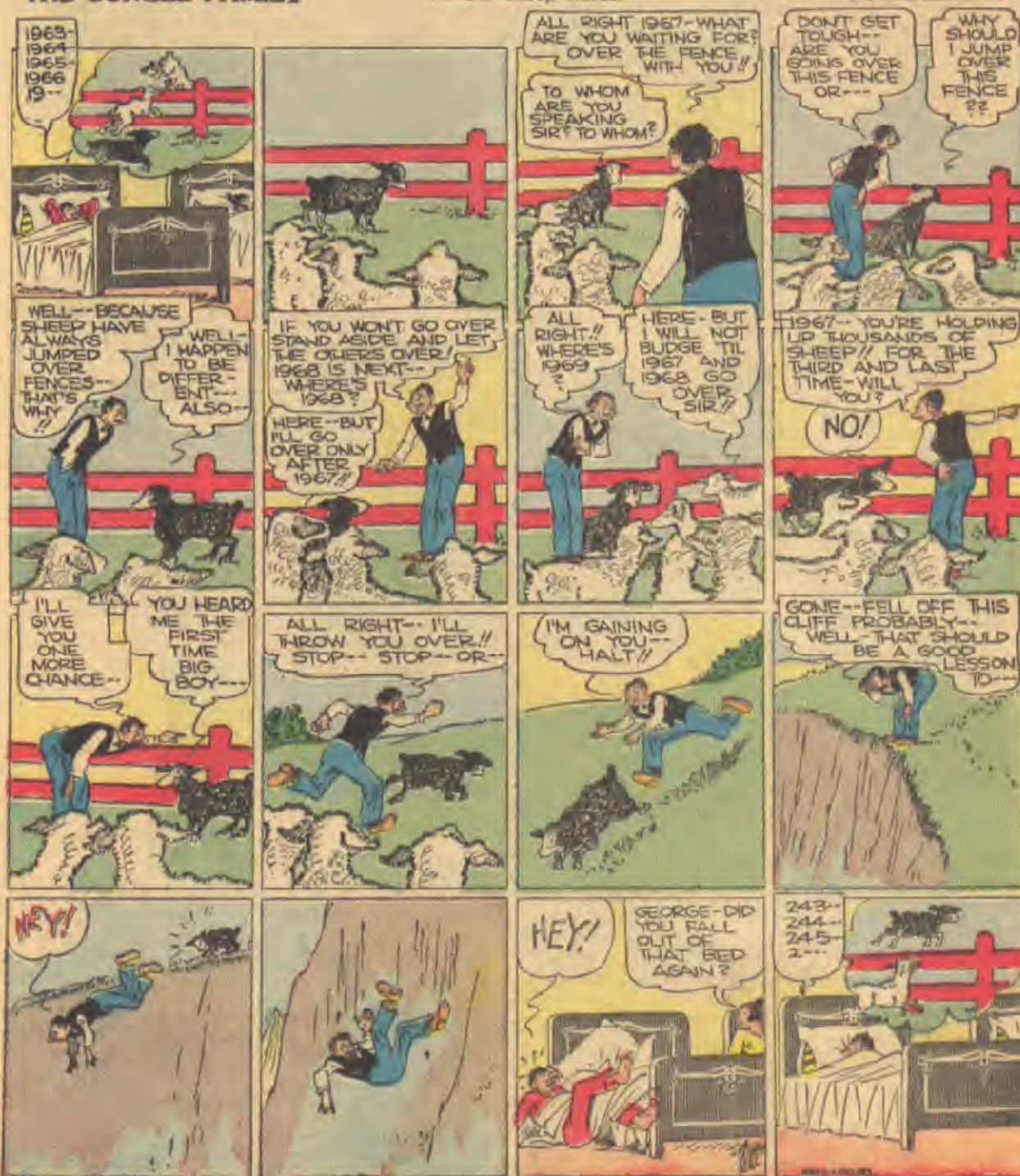




THE BUNGLE FAMILY

The Old Sheep Herder

By H. J. TUTHILL



Follow The Bungle Family in the April issue--On sale March 2nd

THEY'RE STILL TALKING

About
Kilrain and
Sullivan's
Bare Knuckle
Battle

Into this shadowy glen near Richburg, Miss., on the afternoon of July 8, 1889, comes the mighty John L. Sullivan, heavyweight champion, and the challenger, Jake Kilrain. Both are stripped to the waist. Their knuckles are bare



THERE IS THE SHARP SMACK OF FIST ON FLESH, GRUNTS AND THUDS OF FLAILING BLOWS. A ROUND DOESN'T END UNTIL ONE OR BOTH MEN ARE DOWN. THERE ARE FORTY-FIVE KNOCKDOWNS, FORTY FIVE ROUNDS!



When the fighters fall heavily to the ground in the forty-sixth round, Kilrain's seconds claim a foul. Their man is weakening.



Thirty more knockdowns! It is the end of seventy-sixth round. Kilrain is battered, but still able to get up from the savage blows of the mighty John L. To save him, his seconds toss in the sponge.



To many men, the greatest prizefighter who ever lived—John L. Sullivan—who could whip any opponent but booze. Later, Sullivan became famous as an advocate of non-drinking.

OFF THE RECORD

by
Ed. Reed



"NO, THEY'RE NOT SICK--- WE'RE PASSING OVER A NUDIST COLONY!"



"PSST---CARRY YOUR BAG, MR. WINTERBOTTOM?"



"I SAID MY HUSBAND JUST GOT UP ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE BED!"



"I'M DE END MAN OF DIS MINSTREL SHOW AND WE ALL COULDN'T GIT IN!"



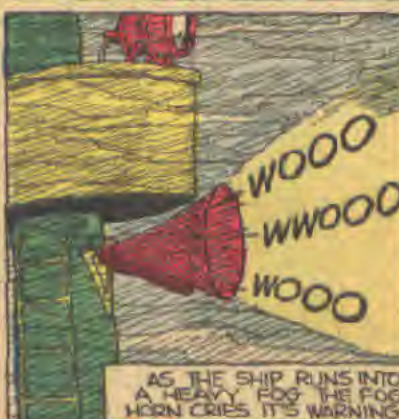
"I CAN'T GET BACK TO WORK, I ATE TOO MUCH LUNCH!"

JIM SWIFT

BY ED CRONIN

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE---

WHEN TWO SAILOR MEMBERS OF HIS RESCUED PARTY DISAPPEAR JIM SWIFT BEGINS AN INVESTIGATION. A THREATENING NOTE IS THEN SENT HIM WARNING HIM TO STOP--



BUT I WON'T KILL YOU IF YOU ALL STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE FOR A FEW MOMENTS WHILE I-----



YOU WIN-- BUT NOW I'M SURE YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THOSE SAILORS BEING MISSING-- WHOEVER YOU ARE YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS MISTER--



WHEN AT A SAFE DISTANCE THE BEARDED MAN WHEELS AROUND AND DISAPPEARS.



SAY--Y-- BE CAREFUL!!

SORRY MISS--



HELLO MARION-- DID YOU SEE WHERE THAT BEARDED MAN WENT WHO CAME DASHING DOWN HERE?

HE WENT IN THERE! HE NEARLY KNOCKED ME DOWN!



HE SHOULD ANSWER YOUR KNOCK-- I'M POSITIVE HE'S IN THERE!

FUNNY THE CAPTAIN DOESN'T KNOW OF THIS PASSENGER!



ALRIGHT--ALRIGHT--- I HEAR YOU--I'LL BE RIGHT THERE--- JUST A MINUTE PLEASE--- (DARN THEM!!)



I'M SO SORRY I COULDN'T GET TO THE DOOR SOONER FOLKS-- WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

ISN'T THERE AN OLD WHITE BEARDED MAN IN THIS STATEROOM NOW CAPTAIN?



ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE ALONE? MISS JOYCE DISTINCTLY SAW THIS MAN COME IN HERE--- BY THE WAY CAPTAIN, THIS ISN'T YOUR STATEROOM--WHO OCCUPIES IT?



WHY NOT-- NOT THAT I KNOW OF-- I'M HERE ALONE---

YOU'VE LEFT THE CLOSET DOOR OPEN--- I SEE YOUR CLOTHES!! AND THERE ON THE FLOOR I ALSO SEE A FALSE WHITE BEARD!



THERE LYING IN FULL VIEW ON THE CLOSET FLOOR IS A FALSE BEARD.

B-BUT Y-YOU SEE I U-USE THIS PRIVATE STATEROOM AS A PLACE TO REST--FOR PEACE--AND QUIET--A-AND THAT OLD WHITE BEARD-- HA--HA--W-WHY I ONCE WORE IT TO A MASQUERADE BALL HERE ON THE SHIP!!





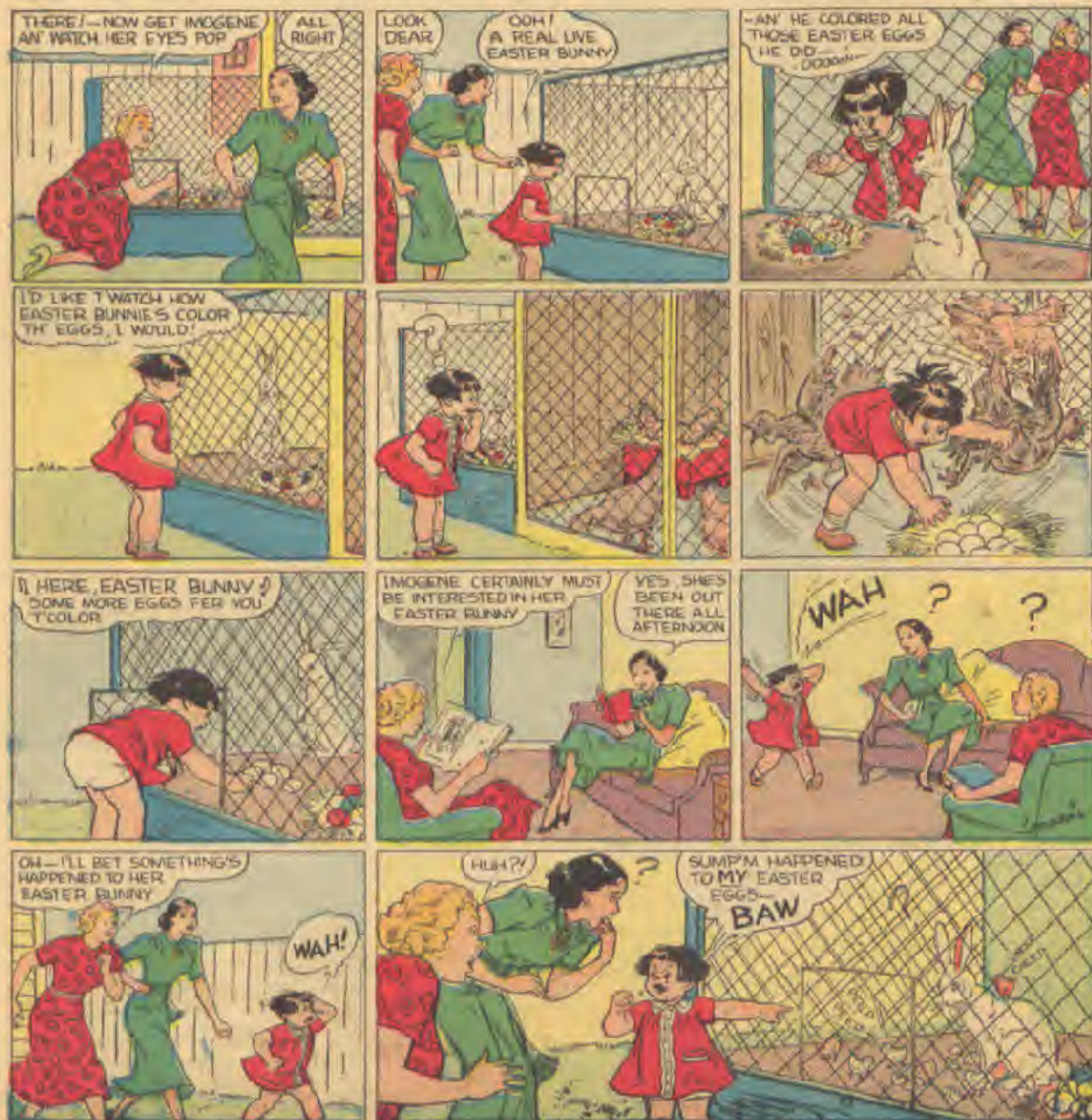




DIXIE DUGAN

©1951 Whitman Editorial, Inc.

By J. P. McEVoy and J. H. STRIEBEL





DIXIE DUGAN

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By J. P. McEVOY and J. H. STRIEBEL





DIXIE DUGAN

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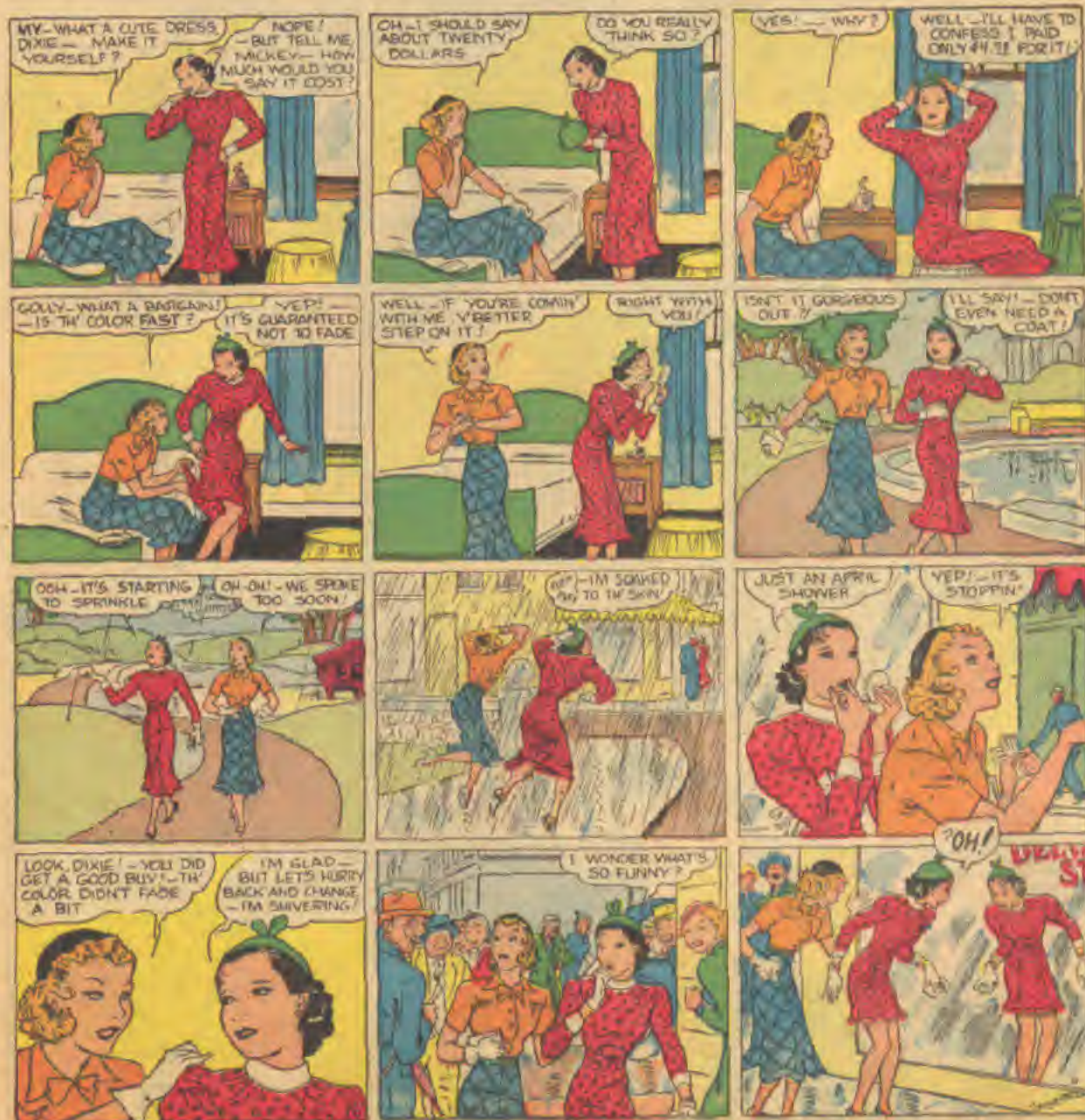
By J. P. McEVOY and J. H. STRIEBEL





DIXIE DUGAN

By J. P. McEVoy and J. H. STRIEBEL



More of Dixie Dugan in the April issue of FEATURE FUNNIES—On sale March 2nd

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS by JOHN HIX

POLE-CAT CURE...
THE SKIN OF A CAT
IS WORN ON
THE CHEST AS A CURE
FOR CONSUMPTION
IN POLAND



QUININE WAS WORTH
ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD
IN 1850...
IT SOLD FOR
\$20 AN
OUNCE!



PROFESSOR OF POISON!

CONDEMNED TO DIE, THE ANCIENT
ROMAN MURDERESS, LOCUSTA, WAS FREED
BY COMMAND OF NERO AND COMMISSIONED
TO PRACTICE MURDER FOR THE STATE,
A JOB IN WHICH SHE POISONED
CLAUDIUS AND BRITANNICUS...

IN HER SPARE TIME SHE CONDUCTED
CLASSES IN POISONING... SO HER
ART WOULD NOT BE LOST...



HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN -
RENOWNED DANISH AUTHOR OF FAIRY TALES.
DISLIKED CHILDREN AND
CHILDREN DID NOT
LIKE HIM...



SKYWRITERS
NEVER WRITE MORE
THAN ONE LETTER
AT THE SAME ALTITUDE...

EACH ONE IS WRITTEN
50 FEET HIGHER THAN THE
LAST TO PREVENT THE
PROPELLOR "WASH" FROM
"ERASING" IT...

NIPPIE

—HE'S OFTEN
WRONG!!

GEE-NIPPIE—
YOU'RE LIABLE
T'GET HURT GOIN'
DOWN LIKE THAT!

G'WAN—
I WILL NOT.
GIMME
A PUSH!!

YIP-EE

MICKEY FINN

© 1938 WALTERS BROS., INC.

By LANK LEONARD

WHY JACKIE CLARK—
WHAT'CHA DOIN' HERE
IN THE PARK?
AND WITH YOUR
TOOL CHEST
TOO!!

ME DONNA
TUT DOWN
TERRY
TREE!!

MY MY— A HATCHET
AND A SAW AND
EVERYTHING!!
WELL, I THINK YOU'D
BETTER WAIT 'TIL
SOME OTHER DAY
TO DO IT— YOUR MOM'LL
THINK YOU'RE
LOST.

OTAY!

GEE, I'D FORGOT IT WAS
WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY
TOMORROW—I
GUESS THAT STORY
ABOUT THE CHERRY
TREE WILL LIVE
FOREVER!

THAT'S THE ONE UP
THERE JIM— THE BOSS
AND ME MARKED IT
LAST WEEK!

WHERE DID
THIS DUTCH
ELM DISEASE
COME FROM
BILL?

SEARCH ME!
ALL I KNOW
IS WE'RE
CUTTING
DOWN THOSE
THAT HAVE
IT!!

LOOK OUT—
SHE'S
GOIN'!!

I THOUGHT
WE'D HAFTA
CUT IT UP
TOO!!

THE OTHER CREW
WILL DO THAT
LATER— THEY'RE
GIVIN' THE WOOD
T' THE POOR.

OFFICER FINN,
HAVE YOU SEEN
MY JACKIE?
ONE OF THE
CHILDREN SAID
HE CAME OVER
TOWARD THE
PARK.

WHY— I SENT
HIM HOME
AN HOUR AGO!
IT WAS FUNNY,
HE WAS LOOKIN'
FOR A CHERRY
TREE T' CUT DOWN.

OH— I FEEL
RELIEVED!!
I-I HOPE
HE DIDN'T
DO ANY
DAMAGE!!

GOLLY—
COULDN'T
HARM A
LITTLE T
O

?

GOSH!!

THUMP!
THUMP!



MICKEY FINN

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By LANK LEONARD

